THE GROWTH OF

Increase in Railway Mileage, School Attendance and Population.

Some idea of the extent of railway onstruction in Western Canada can be derived from the fact that the railway mileage in the Province of Al berta has been doubled in three years. The present mileage is 4,097. In all of the settled districts there is ample railway privileges. The rates are governed by a Dominion Railway Commission, and in the exercise of their powers they not only control the rates, giving fair equality to both railway and shipper, but form a court to hear complaints of any who may desire to lodge the same.

In the matter of education no better mstance of the advancement that is taking place can be given than that found in the information to hand that attendance at the University of Alberta has increased 1,000 per cent in five years, and is now thoroughly representative of all settled portions of the Province. The students in attendance are from sixty-one distinct dis-

Then as to the prosperity which follows residence in Western Canada, J. H. Edward of Blackie, Alta., gives aplendid testimony. He writes, "In the spring of 1907 I first came to this locality from the State of Iowa, Cass County, and located on a quarter section of land near Blackle. Since coming here I have been engaged in mixed farming, which I have found to be more profitable than where I formerly lived. On coming here my worldly holdings were small besides having a val. family to care for. I now own three quarter sections, sixty head of cattle, twenty head of horses and forty head of hogs, without encumbrance.

"During the seven years I have not had a crop fail. My best crop of oats averaged ninety bushels per acre, with a general yield of thirty-five bushels and upward. My best wheat crop averaged forty-three bushels per acre. When I have had smaller yields per acre I have found that it has been due to improper cultivation. The winters here, although at times the weather to cold, I find as a whole are very agreeable. The summers are warm, but not sultry. The summer nights are cool and one is always assured of a good night's rest. My health has been much better, as I do not suffer from catarrh since coming here. I have no land for sale, and am not wishing to make any change, but would be pleased to answer any enquiries concerning this locality."-Ad-

"The women most successful and most popular with men are not the eautiful ones, but the wise ones." The speaker was Francis Wilson.

had been spoken between them of Wise women are those who know natural interest and anxiety. that men are only bables with

The End and Alm. "The British must have been very such surprised when the Germans first let loose those poisonous gas bombs at them." "Surprised? Why, it fairly took their breath away!"

Mrs. DePlayne-My husband's eyesight was very poor when we were Mrs Dimples-Yes, it must have

The Unfair Sex.

A newspaper's income springs from

three sources. Advertising, subscripus and the owners of lost dogs.

eautiful, clear white clothes delights laundress who uses Red Cross Ball b. All grocers. Adv. The glazier must have his glass be-

fore he can begin his day's work.

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in tracts of ten acres and upwards, in Volusia County, adapted to cultivation of citrus fruits, vegetables of all kinds and general crops. Situation healthful. Send for circulars. Write in English. Railroad runs through tract. Will sell on monthly payments. Agents wanted Address

Florida Land & Settlement Co. Care Alex. St. Clair-Abrams, Attorney 615-19 Dyal-Upchurch Bidg., Jacksonville, Fla.



ankind. Reduces Paintul Swellings, &c. Goltre, Wens. Bruises, Varience Veins. Sores. Allays Pain. Price \$1 and \$2 a



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W. N. U., FORT WAYNE, NO. 24-1915.

WESTERN CANADA HIS LOVE STORY MARIE VAN VORST ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

COPYNIGHT BY THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

CHAPTER XXIII

Two Love Stories.

periences. As it was, its charm and

magic and the fact that he traveled

In the deep impenetrable silence she

"Julia, I cannot ride any farther!"

She was an excellent horsewoman

and brought her horse up to her

It was the cool of the day, of the

fourteenth day since Tremont had left

Algiers and the seventh day of Julia's

excursion. A fresh wind blew from

the west, lifting their veils from their

relmets and bringing the fragrance of

the mimosa into whose scanty forest

they had ridden. The sky paled to-

ward sunset, and the evening star,

second in glory only to the moon.

Although both women knew per

lessly withered life.

disappearing goal.

hung over the west.

of her eyes touched Julia.

must go back to the tents"

cruel! It ever recedes!"

"You don't trust me?"

There is nothing to tell, Therese.

In the tent where Azrael served

them their meal, under the ceiling of

ters in clear white, Julia and Madame

"A girl does not come into the Sa-

"It is true," said Miss Redmond

If I did not trust you? And what do

you want me to tell?" she added

"Vous etes charmante, Julia!"

"And then?" urged Madame

"He left his little dog, Pitchoune

with me, and Pitchoune ran after his

SMALL SAVINGS MEAN MUCH!

Better for a Youth to Shave Himsel

Than to Receive 1,000 Guineas.

Says Wise Man.

one thousand guineas.

A wice man said 150 years ago that

was far better for a youth to learn

The man who shaves himself every

Dry Prospects.

rainfall records have recently been

The comtesse laughed.

and then he went away."

Maine eagerly.

served them by a Syrian servant.

"Do you think that, really?"

abruptly.

naively.

friend's side.

exclaimed the comtesse.

over it helped her to endure the inter-

SYNOPSIS. the sailors. I wrote about it to Mon-Le Comte de Sabron, captain of French cavalry, takes to his quarters to raise by hand a motherless Irish terrier pup, and names it Pitchoune. He dines with the Marquise d'Esclignac and meets Miss Julia Redmond, American heiress. He is ordered to Algiers but is not allowed to take servants or dogs. Miss Redmond takes care of Pitchoune, who, longing for his master, runs away from her. The marquise plans to marry Julia to the Duc de Tremont. Pitchoune follows Sabron to Algiers, dog and master meet, and Sabron to Algiers, dog and master meet, and Sabron to Algiers, dog and master meet, and Sabron sets permission to keep his dog with him. The Duc de Tremont finds the American heiress capricious. Sabron, wounded in an engagement, falls into the dry hed of a river and is watched over by Pitchoune. After a horrible night and day Pitchoune leaves him. Tremont takes Julia and the marquise to Algiers in his yacht but has deubts about Julia's Red Cross mission. After long search Julia for the moment turns matchmaker in behalf of Tremont turns matchmaker -15sieur de Sabron, and he answered me from the desert, the night before he went into battle." "And t'at's all?" urged Madame de in Maine

"That's all," said Miss Redmond She drank her coffee. "You tell a love story very badly. ma chere.

"Is it a love story?" "Have you come to Africa for charity? Voyons!"

struck her. She sat turning her cof- sand. fee-spoon between her fingers, her was so real, and she saw his eyes figure to lead Sabron. clearly looking upon her as she had seen them often; heard the sound of you tell me?" his voice that meant but one thing-If it had not been for her absorbing thought of Sabron, Julia would have the Comtesse de la Maine, and there what it meant to be poor." reveled in the desert and the new ex-

was an appeal in them. The Frenchwoman leaned over and kissed Julia. She asked nothing more. She had not learned her lessons in discretion to no purpose.

At night they sat out in the moon seemed to hear her future speak to light, white as day, and the radiance her. She believed that it would either over the sands was like the snowbe a wonderfully happy one, or a hopeflowers. Wrapped in their warm coverings, Julia and Therese de la Maine lay on the rugs before the door of their tent, and above their heads shone the stars so low that it seemed and had ridden all her life, but her as though their hands could snatch riding of late had consisted of a can them from the sky. At a little dister in the Bois de Boulogne at noon, tance their servants sat around the and it was sometimes hard to follow dying fire, and there came to them the Julia's tireless gallops toward an ever plaintive song of Azrael, as he led their singing: "Forgiv" me," said Miss Redmond.

And who can give again the love of yesterday? Can a whiriwind replace the sand after it Is scattered? What can heal the heart that Allah has

Can the mirage form again when there are no eyes to see? "I was married," said Madame de la Maine, "when I was sixteen." Julia drew a little nearer and smiled

to herself in the shadow. This would be a real love story.

"I had just come out of the con vent. We lived in an old chateau. older than the history of your coun fectly well the reason for this excur- try, ma chere, and I had no dot. Robsion and its importance, not one word ert de Tremont and I used to play to- ship, he sank into dreamy, moody and gether in the allees of the park, on melancholy reveries, like the wander Sabron and Tremont other than a the torrace. When his mother brought ing men of the Sahara, and felt himhim over when she called on my self part of the desolation, as they They might have been two hospital grandmother, he teased me horribly were. cause the weeds grew be



Tell me, Julia, of Monsieur de Sat Out in the Moon Sabron," asked Madame de la Maine

stones of our terrace. He was very "Throughout our childhood, until I

was sixteen, we teased each other and fought and quarreled." "This is not a love-affair, Therese,

Turkish red with its Arabic characsaid Miss Redmond. "There are all kinds, ma chere, as de la Maine sat while their coffee was there are all temperaments," said Madame de la Maine. "At Assumphara and watch like a sentinel does the Feast of Mary-it comes in Aunot suffer as you have suffered, ma gust-at Assumption, Monsieur de la chere, without there being something, Maine came to talk with my grandmother. He was forty years old, and bald-Bob and I made fun of his few "and would you be with me, Therese, hairs, like the children in the Holy

Julia put out her hand and took the hand of Madame de la Maine gently. She was getting so far from a love affair.

"I met Monsieur de Sabron," said "I married Monsleur de la Maine in Julia slowly, "not many months ago in six weeks," said Therese. Tarascon. I saw him several times, "Oh," breathed Miss Redmond, "hor-

Madame de la Maine pressed Julia's hand.

"When it was decided between my master, to Marseilles, flinging himself grandmother and the comte, I escaped these women had a loosened hearthinto the water, and was rescued by at night, after they thought I had gone stone and a hole beneath.

cigar every day saves at least the divi-

One less drink of ordinary whisky a

day would pay for the bread of two per-

Uncle Sam will carry a letter for

you 10,000 miles for what you paid for

If you had five morning newspapers

The records were started in 1814 by

sequently the next few decades are the Rodman place.

sons for that day.

smoking.

orning saves a great deal of time and sent to your home you would grumble

also the income of a good \$1,000 bond at your own extravagance. That sin-

fifty years as in the first fifty years; the same spot in the same yard. The

so that the records really are a warn- chief engineer of the state health de-

ing for that section at least, to expect partment has now completed the hun-

One hundred years of continuous quite likely to pay the bill.

dend on 12 shares of railroad stock.

to bed, and I went down to the lower terrace where the weeds grew in plenty, and told Robert. Somehow, I did not expect him to make fun, al-**SUNDAY SCHOOL** though we always joked about everything until this night. It was after nine o'clock."

The comtesse swept one hand toward the desert. "A moon like thisonly not like this-ma chere. There was never but that moon to me for many years.

"I thought at first that Bob would kill me-he grew so white and terrible. He seemed suddenly to have aged ten years. I will never forget his cry as it rang out in the night 'You will marry that old man when we love each other?" I had never known it until then. "We were only children, but he grew suddenly old. I knew it ther."

said Madame de la Maine intensely, "I

knew it then." She waited for a long time. Over the face of the desert there seemed to be nothing but one veil of light. The silence grew so intense, so deep; the Arabs had stopped singing, but the heart fairly echoed, and Julia grew meditative-before her eyes the caravan she waited for seemed to come out Julia was silent. A great reserve of the moonlit mist, rocking, rockingseemed to seize her heart, to stifle the camels and the huddled figures of her as the poverty of her love story the riders, their shadows cast upon the

And now Tremont would be forever eyes downcast. She had ver" little changed in her mind. A man who had to tell. She might never have any suffered from his youth, a warm-heartmore to tell. Yet this was her love ed boy, defrauded of his early love. It story. But the presence of Sabron seemed to her that he was a charming "Therese," she murmured, "won't

"They thought I had gone to bed," and the words of his letter came back said the Comtesse de la Maine, "and l to her. She remembered her letter went back to my room by a little stairto him, rescued from the field where case, seldom used, and I found myself he had fallen. She raised her eyes to alone, and I knew what life was and "But." interrupted Julia, borrified.

> 'girls are not sold in the twentieth century." "They are sometimes in France, my dear. Robert was only seventeen. His father laughed at him, threatened to

send him to South America. We were victims. "It was the harvest moon," continued Madame de la Maine gently, "and it shone on us every night until my wedding day. Then the duke kept his threat and sent Robert out of France. He continued his studies in England and went into the army of

Africa.

There was a silence again. "I did not see him until last year," said Madame de la Maine, "after my husband died."

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Meeting. Under the sun, under the starry nights Tremont, with his burden, journeved toward the north. The halts were distasteful to him, and although he was forced to rest he would rather have been cursed with sleeplessness and have journeyed on and on. He rode his camel like a Bedouin; he grew brown like the Bedouins and under the hot breezes, swaying on his desert

"What will be, will be!" Has to see Algiers?"

Sabron journeyed in a litter carried between six mules, and they traveled slowly, slowly. Tremont rode by the sick man's side day after day. Not once did the soldier for any length of time regain his reason. He would pass from coma to delirium, and many times Tremont thought he had ceased to breathe. Slender, emaciated under his covers, Sabron lay like the image of a soldier in wax-a wounded man carried as a votive offering to the altars of desert warfare. (TO BE CONTINUED)

Things That Have Been Condemned. If we banished from our tables all the commodities which - like potatoes-have been condemned in print. our diet would be decidedly monotonous. "Food faddists are most aggressive persons," Henry Labouchere once complained. "In my time I have known them preach that we should give up meat, tobacco, alcohol, soup, starch including bread and potatoes), salt, tomatoes, bananas, strawberries and bath buns. I have also witnessed movements for giving up boots, waistcoats, hats, overcoats, carpets, feather beds, spring mattresses, cold baths, linen clothes, woolen clothes, sleeping more than six hours, sleeping less than nine hours and lighting fires at the bottom."

Some Lost Motion.

A Philadelphia mathematician has figured it out that the telephone companies lose 125 hours' work every day through the use of the word "please by all operators and patrons. Another has discovered that the froth on the beer pays the freight. But as yet no one has estimated the total horse power wasted in swallowing cigarette smoke and forcing it through the nose instead of blowing it from the mouth. -Newark News.

Scandinavian Housekeeping. In Scandinavia the peasant women who worked all day in the fields, have had their fireless methods of cooking for a long time. While breakfast was cooking, the pot containing the stew for dinner was brought to a boil then placed inside a second pot, and the whole snugly ensconced between the feather beds, still waren from the night's occupancy. Some of

The man who cuts out one ten-cent | more than twice as much. Russell Sage insisted that the easiest way he knew to earn the income of a dollar for a whole year was to walk to his office once.

Wrong Treatment. The man that suffers from insomnia to shave himself than to receive a gift that one Turkish cigarette you are often makes the mistake of seeing a doctor when he needs a preacher .-Peoria Journal.

> A smile goes a mile, but a grouch gle cocktail before dinner costs you ends in "Ouch!"

The average annual rainfall was 46.45 inches; but in the first fifty years there were four very marked dry pecompleted in New Bedford, Mass., and Samuel Rodman, and continued by him riods of two or three years each. In serve to disprove thoroughly the com- until his death, in 1876. His son then the last fifty years there were only mon belief that the climate is not so kept them until his death, in 1905. For good as it used to be. Only half as more than ninety-one years the raintwo such dry periods.—Saturday Evemany dry periods occurred in the last | fall was carefully recorded for exactly ning Post

Better Paving Cron. If young men who have been sowing more dry periods in the next genera- dred years of figures by obtaining the wild oats wish to make amends and (4) Protection from temptation and tion. The recent decades have been late records from another observer in make good their losses, let them sow 'rial. fortunate above the average, and con- New Bedford, taken a few miles from tame wheat.-Chicago Daily News.

INTERNATIONAL

ESSON Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR JUNE 20 PRAYER FOR THE TEMPTED.

LESSON TEXT-Psalm 141. GOLDEN TEXT-Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me.-

The style of this psalm closely resembles the known psalms of David in the first part of the psalter. From its structure and character, it is to be credited to David. In a are sented complaint, prayer and conndent hope of relief. It is a petition for deliverance from sins to which his afflictions tempted him, and from the enemies who caused his affliction.

I. Prayer. "My prayer directed" (vv. 1, 2). There is good reason for believing David wrote this while going through the experience recorded in I Samuel 24. It is evident he is passing through a time of great stress and was in dire need of help for he urges "haste" in giving heed to his call, (Luke 18:1-8). David looks to Jehovah as his only and sure helper. We are told to omit the first word "unto" in this verse and to read, "I have called thee." Every human help had failed and faith fearlessly turns to God. Can God be urged? Surely we taught that God respects his "remembrancers" who cry "day and night" (Psalm 40:13; 69:17, 18; 70:5; 71:12; 143:7). To fold the hands weakly and to "bide his time" is usually an evidence of spiritual debility and of a desire to shirk the work involved in a true exercise of prayer. True faith knows but on, way of deliverance, that of prayer (Phil. 4:6, 7), and those who call in faith get deliverance (Rom. 10:13). Such prayer, the fruit of heart and lips, is before God "as incense" and its effectiveness does not depend upon its being presented in the tabernacle-it is a "sacrifice" of praise well-pleasing to God. We are to pray to God through his Son and in the Holy Spirit. Such prayer is set forth before him as a sacrifice of sweet smelling savor.

II. Practice. "Incline not my heart to practice wicked works" (v. 4). Such prayer as here suggested demands a preparation of purity. As the "incense" was prepared with great care (Ex. 30:36) and its fragrance was brought out by fire (Kom. 8:26, 27; Eph. 6:18), so likewise there must be a continual practice of prayer and an absence of "wicked works." no way are we so apt to sin as with our lips, but back of the lips is the heart (Matt. 15:11: Luke 6:45). The tongue can no man tame (James 3:8), yet God is able and his way is to cleanse the fountain. To have the mouth filled first with prayer and praise and then with evil is contrary to reason and to God's commands. David recognized that the heart is the source of "wicked works," and prayed Abou said to him a hundred times, and them (Matt. 6:13; Jam. 1:13). If he

Tremont wondered: "Will Charles live | "keeps the door" we have a safe guard Ps. 127:1). God permits circumstances to come upon us which test our inclinations and our desires. David, feeling his own weakness and wickedness, pleads for a heart that is not inclined to evil and as a further safeguard that he be delivered from the intercourse with "men that work iniquity." Association with such men separate us from God (Isa. 59:2). Thus David prays for a separate life. To lust after the dainties of the world and to participate therein soon leads to having the hands "occupied in deeds of wickedness" (v. 4 R. V.).

III. Position. "Let him reprove me" "Faithful are the wounds of vv. 5-7. a friend." This seems to be the position David desired to occupy, one that would be "a kindness" to him. Such correction is as sweet oil. Oil is healing and soothing and here symbolizes the healing effect of correction. Fools hate reproof, wise men plead for it. David not only welcomed wisdom but (see R. V.) promises to pray for such friends when calamities come upon them and in the time when they are overcome by wickedness. When such are cast down by the rocky roadside "they shall hear my words, says David, and they will be sweet. The psalmist's experience, when hunted as a partridge, taught him how to appreciate the petitions of Jonathan, -his friend, whose words to him were "sweet." A careful reading of verse seven reveals David's dire extremity (see Am. R. V.). Death stared him in the face. His soul was torn as "one ploweth and cleaveth the earth."

IV. Protection. "In thee do I put my trust" (R. V.). Though thus brought low David knew where to turn, and one to whom he could look. The church of Christ needs to look to God, to become like him. It needs the transforming, encouraging, energizing vision. David is now taking his eyes off the difficulties and fixing them on the one who enables him to overcome. "Look unto me and be ye saved." Literally his prayer is "make not my soul naked" or "pour not out my soul." David had made proof of God among the sheep, at the court, as a fugitive, on battlefield, in adversity and in prosperity, even in gross sin, yet God had not forsaken him. Our David has promised to abide with all who put their trust in him (John 14:18 R. V.). As his enemies had set their snares God had delivered David from them. Satan's gins or snares are pride, passion, sensuality, intemperance, sloth, greed, malice, covetousness, hatred, falsehood, and so on, an interminable list, easily seen as snaring others, hard to be recognized as snaring our own feet. We need to pray the prayer "keep me," (v. 9) as well as the prayer of verse ten.

Whoever else a man harms by his sin he harms himself most. Saloonkeepers and their sons most frequently fill the grave of the drunk-

Gamblers nearly all lose their easy gains. "They that take the sword perish

by the sword." Our only safety is Je-God is constantly answering this last prayer, an we do see the wicked

falling into their own nets (Ps. 7: 15:16; 37:14, 15; Ex. 7:10). This lesson has a strong temperance suggestion and application. (1) Prayers that God will hear; (2) Preparation of the mouth and heart: (3) Petition for reproof to learn thereby:

WORK OF MAKING A HOME

Many Things Enter Into Atmosphere of Abode That Is Dear to All Mankind.

A home is not merely a house; it is an atmosphere, a feeling. It is a place of beloved associations, where you can wear old clothes, and think old thoughts, and hear familiar voices without hearing them. You can be happy there, and be comfortably unhappy, be thoroughly unpleasant even, and know that those you love will think not worse of you than they do already. Luxury cannot make a home, nor can books or pictures or rugs or bric-a-brac. A cat, a canary two geraniums, a Bible and old rocking-chair may make one of the loveliest homes in the world. At the same time, a home is not necessarily happy because it is the house of poverty, as some would have us believe.

The art of creating home atmos chere is wholly the art of woman, and she has none more charming. Mere care will not do it, or mere neatness and tidiness; indeed, those things sometimes work the other way. The love of prettiness will not do it; good cooking will not do it, although it is a mighty help. Even being gay and merry and kindly yourself is not quite enough, although it helps even more than the cooking. Success in homemaking, as in everything else, requires that you shall feel a real joy in your work. If it is a drag, if it is an irk some duty, if your mind is on a thou sand outside things that are not home. you cannot make home what it should be. Not that the homemaker should think of nothing else. That is neither desirable nor possible. But the woman whose first pleasure is to create that beautiful thing, home, will be a pre clous and permanent influence not only to her own family, but to all her household, to all her guests, to the whole community in which she lives .-Youth's Companion.

HANDS LIKE VELVET

Kept So by Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

On retiring soak hands in hot Cuticura soapsuds, dry and rub the Ointment into the hands some minutes. Wear bandage or old gloves during night. This is a "one night treatment for red, rough, chapped and sore hands." It works wonders. Sample each free by mail with 32-p. Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.-Adv.

Turning the Mangle. The charitably inclined lady was paying a visit to Mrs. Atkins, whose the army. An incident seen last night husband was away fighting at the front. The visitor found the soldier's it is also applied to those who do not wife in a paroxysm of grief. "Whatever is the matter?" ex-

claimed the visitor. "Ain't yer heard?" was the sobbing reply. "Bill's in 'orspital with both 'is arms off." The lady 'as obviously shocked. of the cooks in the kitchens and With a view to easing the grief, however, she said:

grating. Then they began to taunt "But the government will be sure them with shouts of "Embusque!" The to provide for you." "That ain't it," was the tearful re- low, startled in this rough way in little hubby here wants to speak in

I'd like ter know? Why She Went to Church A devout old lady had become very and in the storm the sharp word "em deaf, and, as her church was some dis- busque" sounded like a bitter refrain tance from her home, decided to at- - Manchester Guardian. tend another one, which was nearer. She spoke to the minister of the second church about it, and was cordially rece 'ed and urged to come whenever

"Ah. well." she said. "all churches lead to heaven, and as I have grown deaf and cannot hear any of the ser- back some of the money I lost last

mon I thought I would attend your winter."

Her Kindly Wish. "Does your wife show any inter- inexhaustible supply of men." est in the war?" "Yes, indeed. She talks about it." "What does she say?" "Why, she says that she wishes I could go."-Tit-Bits.

church.'

If a man gives us a dime to see a museum freak he exhibits his own cu- that the Pullman porter's position is riosity at the same time.

A row of columns is a colonnade but a row of lemons isn't a lemonade We all want to go to heaven-but

there is no demand for rapid transit. | principle.

"He made a mistake; he meant hold-up." And some men are so full of human nature that they have no room for

Two old Scotchmen were one day lisputing as to who remembered the

windler day. "Seven dollars." "I mind it bein' sic a win'," said one, that it took the craws three 'cors to fiv hame frae the dominie's field, an' hat's nae mair than a mile." tral."-Judge. "Hoot, mon!" the other replied, "I've

seen it that windy that the craws had When it comes to calling men from their beds, the fire bell puts it all over

to walk hame!"

the church bell.

Too Bad Murder's Forbidden "How much are those ored shoes?"

"Why are they so high?" "European war." "I thought the Suedes were neu-

Smile, smile, beautiful clear white clothes. Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore best. All grocers. Adv.

Some sentences of a grammatical judge are anything but proper.

What is Castoria

ASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 80 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment. trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chart, Thitchire,



on the fringe of Soho suggests that

choose the army at all. A couple of

French soldiers over here on leave

(they were in joyous mood), coming

down a side street, passed the kitch-

ens of a well-known French restau-

rant. They were attracted by the sight

studied them attentively through the

between the cooks and the soldiers.

The language was rich and varied

Getting Even.

"Not on your life," said the man-

By-Products of War.

"I understand the Russians have an

"But the Germans have an inex-

"Did you see where an official says

your theater for the summer."

haustible supply of cannon."

regarded as an uplift?"

"Then what's the result?"

"'Cannon fodder,' 1 guess."

Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son — any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year io more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

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The Empusques. She Was Willing. The French papers have been busy He walked timidly in and looked around in a hesitating manner. His of late with the case of the "embusque," which is the name given to wife-a large, portly woman-towered the man who chooses a safe job in over him. A lady from the desk came

> "This, I presume, madam, is suffrage headquarters?" "I came in to offer my services as a speaker for your cause. Are you look-

forward. The man spoke:

ing for talent?" "Yes, sir; we are. Every little helps. Thank you. So you are friends of the cause? The man's wife now spoke. "Not exactly," she whispered. "I'm

an anti-even if he isn't. But I apharmless necessary French cooks be- prove, ma'am; I approve. If my dear "Who's a-goin' to turn the their "ambush," were furious. There favor of suffrage, and you are willing, mangle for me on washin' days now, was an angry clattering of pots and so much the better. As you say, evpans and an elaborate slanging match | ery little helps-the antis."-Life Approaching a Reform "Has Crimson Gulch adopted prohibition?"

"No," replied Broncho Bob. "But

it's on the way. So's to bring it around gradual, the judge has made a "I suppose you'll soon be closing rule that any man who draws a gun on another will have to quit drinking. You'd be surprised to see how nice ager. "I'm going to turn it into a and orderly the old place is gettin' to moving picture house and try to get be."

One of the Neutrals.

Beulah-Oh, neutral, of course. You

ee, she has to be, for she gets her

Belle-How is she on the war?

hats from Paris, her hair dye from Germany, and her accent from Lon-Not Necessarily an Objection. "Would you marry a man for his

noney?" "Positively not. But I wouldn't hold his money against him, however." When a man shows his ankles, that

A woman never misses anything by her hero, nor a man with his ideal.

is an expose. When a woman displays

hers, that is an exhibition.



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